

Roofing Papers!

1-2-3 ply Tarr Roofing
1-2-3 ply Amazon Roofing
Amatite Roofing
Tar Coating and Arco Roofing Paint

AT

E. A. PRINDLE'S, Depot Square

BUSINESS CARDS.

SHOE REPAIRING DONE

By James Gaudin,
164 Washington Street.
All Orders Promptly Attended To

E. L. TAYLOR, Doctor of Optics.
No. 9 Morse Block, Main St. Barre.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.
Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.
1:30 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

PRICES VERY REASONABLE.

DR. LEWIS D. MARTIN,
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

Office in room 85, Miles building, Office hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. Telephone connection.

MERCHANT TAILORING

Also Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.
MOORE & OWENS,
122 North Main St., Barre, Vermont.

MILEAGE BOOKS

TO RENT—ALL ROADS
MARRION'S CIGAR STORE,
Depot Square, Barre, Vermont.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC.

For Sleighs, Robes and Blankets, Work Harness and Driving Harness, Shoes and Harness repaired, go to

M. E. CUTLER'S,
Harness Shop by the Bridge, East Barre.

PLEASE SEE THESE

NEW YEAR BOOKLETS

As apt and attractive a line of these little Holiday Gifts as one often sees, now on display here. You are invited to inspect them. Cost 5c and 10c.

See the special "Hard Times" Holiday Post Cards, appropriate just now, two for 5c.

Other very nice Post Cards 1c each. Best ones, beautiful scenes and sentiments, 5c each.

D. J. DODGE, The Jeweler,
100 Main St. With Ideal Book Store.
Sole Agency for "Boston American" in Barre.

THE ONLY LIVERY

in the City

where there is a clean waiting room for ladies, with toilet connected.

Coats and parcels can be safely left until called for—no extra charge. The latest designs of Comfort Sleighs can be bought here at the lowest prices. Made especially for Vermont roads. Come and see them. We can surprise you on prices. Tel. 150.

When in the city, come to

Arkley's Livery

Corner Summer and Merchant Sts., Barre.

Electric Wiring

Electric Flat Irons
Electric Motors
Electric Lamps

Cushman & Ward's

No. 1 PEARL STREET,
Barre, Vermont.

FIRE

Insurance Rates

REDUCED

Seventeen more reliable Stock Companies and five Mutuals. Take your choice. Call and investigate. Any competition met, in companies that have had an experience of from 25 to 100 years.

J. W. DILLON,
3 and 4 Bolster Block, Barre, Vt.

New Pool Prices

Play in a modern pool room where it costs less than at other places.

Call Shet. 21-2c cue.
French or Russian . . . 3 for 25c.
Time—Billiards or Pool. . . 40c hour.

Come in and try out this proposition tonight.

Diversi Pool Room

A. Tomasi Block, Merchant Street.

UNCONSCIOUS GOOD.

By F. A. MITCHELL.
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

I was an artist struggling for recognition. I had painted picture after picture in the hope of winning reputation and had failed. A friend said to me, "Paint something from the heart."

I resolved to take his advice. Months passed while I was trying to find a subject. Then I decided to attempt to paint the face of a good woman. She might be beautiful, but she must be good. Then I hunted a long while for a model. I found none. There were comely models and there were models who were good, but the good was not stamped upon the features to a degree required. At last I gave up trying to find a model except for the purely physical part of the picture. I selected one who would do very well in this respect and put her face on the canvas. Then I paid her and sent her away.

My work now commenced. I should not call it work, for creation is not work. If it is work it is worthless. And yet what I did was work. This I know, because it was worth while. I painted over my canvas till the paint was too thick to take on more, then transferred the face to another and recommenced. Three months passed. I had made several such transfers, and every canvas had become a study. Finally I transferred the face once more and, before beginning to put on what I was attempting, decided to take a rest.

I soon began to think that my rest so far as that special picture was concerned would never end. It seemed to me that to produce a face typical of the good without a model must necessarily be a failure.

One day I saw a girl in a trolley car. She sat directly opposite me. What man is there who has not seen some woman for the first time and said to himself, "That's the woman I wish for my wife." This I said to myself. I sat for a long while looking at the face, and when the girl at last got out of the car it was indelibly fixed in my memory.

I went to my studio and put it on canvas. Before I arose from my seat at the easel my object was accomplished—that is, the expression I desired to produce was there.

When my picture was finished I submitted it to several critical people. They all pointed out its faults, but if what I had so coveted was there none of them discovered it. However, I had sufficient influence to secure a place for my production in a prominent gallery. It was hung near a famous picture. I watched the throngs pass mine seeking for its great rival. "Where is it?" they all asked referring to the latter. "There!" They approached it reverently and stood gazing on it admiringly.

"If this picture is so great why do these people need to have it pointed out to them?" I asked.

But there may have been envy in my heart. Occasionally one would pause before my picture, but not for long, and I soon gave up hope that it would secure me recognition.

While it was hanging in its place I was a frequent visitor to the gallery. I loved to look at it. Was this because it pictured the face that had attracted me or because I believed in my heart that after all this neglect I had achieved in it an expression of the good? I did not know.

One day while I was in the room where it was hanging who should enter but the girl I had seen in the trolley. Like the others, she asked that the famous picture be pointed out to her, spent some time before it, then glanced at others till her eye lighted on my production. At once she went to it and stood looking at it intently. When she had stood a long while thus I approached, took position beside her and looked up at it myself.

"Pardon me," I said to her. "Can you tell me who painted this picture?"

"No," I know nothing about art or artists."

"Do you admire it?"

"I don't know. I would love to be like it."

"It seems to me," I said, looking from the face on the canvas to hers of flesh and blood, "that it is like you."

"Do you think so?" she said.

"It seems to me that there is something in the shape, the features and all that resembling me, but there is something else I would wish were mine and is not."

"And that is?"

"I can't tell you. It seems to me such a look as should be in pictures of the mother of God."

A flood of light, of comfort, poured in upon my brain. Possessing the gift I had transferred from her to the canvas, she recognized it at once, but in herself—only in the picture.

That was a long while ago. Several years passed, during which my production, so far as I could discover, attracted little or no attention. Then here and there I would see a notice, a newspaper item, that people were beginning to observe it. Then it began to be spoken of as a favorite. Now it is pointed out as a work of art.

Why is this? I don't know. I have a theory, but do not place much confidence in it. It is this: Like assimilation. The musician recognizes music; the poet a nature recognizes poetry. The pure see purity—not in themselves, in others. But purity is rare. In the throngs that have seen my picture a few have seen themselves reproduced in it. Not recognizing themselves, they have been drawn to it. They have told the others.

ABOUT THE STATE

Grafton Wilson of Grafton, broke one arm while coasting one day last week.

Russell Burnett of South Ashfield has sold the fox and other skins that he has trapped this fall for \$223.

Joe Germain sustained a serious injury at the pulp mill in Milton recently. While at work at the top of the mill, he fell about 20 feet, injuring the ligaments of the ankle.

Jerry Blanchard, one of the employees of the Sweet-Cummings company in Richmond, met with a painful accident recently, having the tips of two fingers taken off by a buzz planer.

On Friday, December 17, Mrs. G. W. Doty slipped and fell on the slippery sidewalk in Morrisville, striking her right shoulder against the steps in such a way as to fracture and dislocate the shoulder.

Carney Gilson of Proctorville had a narrow escape from a serious accident one day last week, caused by the tipping over of a load of pulp wood. His head came in contact with a stick of wood, cutting a gash two inches long in his scalp.

John Kennedy of Fair Haven was ordained to the priesthood of the Roman Catholic church by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Thomas Burke of the diocese of Albany, Friday. He will be assigned to some parish in the diocese of Burlington in a few weeks.

James McDonough of Swanton narrowly escaped serious injury Wednesday, while alighting from a street car in front of the city hall in St. Albans. Just as he had reached the ground, he was struck by a horse, which, becoming frightened from some cause, swung around against the man. Mr. McDonough was in a machine and two fingers were amputated. Geeman is a bowl polisher and shortly before closing time was hurrying cleaning his machine when his left hand slipped and was caught in the gear of the machine. To extricate the hand it was necessary to take the machine apart. The first finger was severed from the hand, had to be amputated by the surgeon.

Three writs were served last week on L. H. Roscoe of the Roscoe Printing House, to satisfy claims for taxes, on which he says he should be exempt. He moved his printing establishment from Jericho to Essex Junction, with the understanding, as he supposed, that he was to be exempt from taxation for five years. The first three years nothing was said to him about taxes and none were paid. Last year, the property was listed, but Mr. Roscoe did not know it in time to protest, and this year the listers again included the plant. Mr. Roscoe refused to pay, and the tax authorities do not acknowledge his claim to exemption. Six hundred dollars of his resources has been attached and some settlement will be reached in January, when Mr. Roscoe has been summoned to appear before a justice.

AGED MAN VIOLENT WOOD SAWYER.

Pasumpscot's oldest resident, Ira Smith, was 93 years old Christmas day, having been born in Union, N. H., in 1816. He was brought up on a farm in Lunenburg and in his early manhood drove a stage from Lancaster, N. H., to Portland, Me., through the Crawford notch.

In 1848, he married Mary Jane Powers of Lunenburg, and they soon moved to St. Johnsbury, where he began to work for E. T. F. Richards & Co. before that firm began the manufacture of scales. He started work in the factory at \$10 a month and at the end of his first year the late Gov. Erastus Fairbanks showed his liking for the young man by presenting him an overcoat and testament. The testament, imbued with the spirit of the donor, was a copy of the Bible, which he carried with him for the remainder of his life. After 42 years' service with that company, Mr. Smith went to Pasumpscot, where he has since made his home. In 1878, Mrs. Smith died and two years later he married Anna Fuller of Barre, who is 90 years old.

Mr. Smith spends his winters at his favorite resort of sawing wood. Some idea of his vigorous health and mentality at his advanced age can be gained from the fact that last season he sawed and piled 182 cords of hard wood, beginning the task in September and finishing in time to begin his summer's work around his place. He can also be found at the grounds each year at the Calceolonia convention, where for 42 years he has tended gate, and his eye are still too good for those who would pass without credentials. Mr. Smith comes of a long-lived family, his father and five brothers having lived to ripe old ages, and his mother having attained the remarkable age of 103.

DRUNKS IN TRANSIT.

The Massachusetts railway commission recently has taken official cognizance of a transportation problem, in which Concord and vicinity have an immediate interest. It concerns the rights and duties of street railway companies in the matter of intoxicated persons who seek passage in their cars to the annoyance and discomfort of other passengers, not so intoxicated.

The Massachusetts case was founded upon complaints of citizens of Worcester and Spencer, places of similar location, who should judge, to Concord and Suncook. These citizens said that certain late cars over the street railway connecting the two points were at times unsafe to ride upon, and on most occasions very undesirable.

The substance of the order issued by the commission after due hearing is that street railway companies must take steps to protect passengers from annoyance from drunken persons.

The board also ruled against a suggestion that intoxicated persons be furnished with a compartment, also another that special cars be run for their convenience.

"Street railway companies are engaged in the business of carrying passengers in such a manner as to promote their security, convenience and accommodation," the board states. "The operation of partition cars or of extra cars is an invitation to a class of the street railway is not intended to serve. Such persons should be, not upon the railway, but in the custody of the law."—Concord, N. H., Monitor.

SAVING THOUSANDS.

By Trusting Young Thieves Says Judge Linsey.

In the days before we got our Detention school, any boy sentenced to the industrial school at Golden had to be returned to the jail to wait until a deputy sheriff could "take him up."

I found that the deputies were keeping the boys in jail until there were several under sentence, and then making one trip and changing the count of the boys on each boy. Pretty graft again! And conditions in the jail were such as I have already described.

I tried to make the deputies take the boys separately, immediately after sentence; but I did not succeed. The grafters were protected by the politicians, and I was powerless against them.

I said, "I'll be whether I cannot send these boys to Golden alone, without any guard, and cut out your fees entirely." And I succeeded.

I took each boy into my chambers and told him I wanted him to go to Golden. "Now," I would say, "if you think I'm making a mistake, in trying to save you—if you think you're not worth saving—don't go. Run away, if you feel that way about it. I can't help you if you don't want to help yourself. You've been a weak boy. You've been doing bad things. I want you to be a strong boy and do what's right. We do it to help them. They give you a square deal out there—there's a trade so you can earn an honest living and look anybody in the face. I'm not going to bring a deputy in here and handcuff you and have you taken away like that. Here are your committed papers. Go yourself and go alone—go and see all if you don't think I'm trying to help you and sending you there for your own good."

And invariably the boy went. In eight years, out of 507 cases I had only five failures. One of these was a boy who thought he was being followed and who ran away instinctively "to beat the game." Another was a boy who once said that he couldn't "make it" because the route to Golden led him past his old "stamping grounds"; and when I gave him tickets over another route he made the trip successfully. A third was an hysterical youngster who got as far as the railroad station with an older lad, but broke down there and came back. None of the failures was outrageous; and none of the boys was lost. During these eight years I am told the police lost forty-two "breakaways," who were never recovered. And we saved the county several thousand dollars in mileage loss.—Judge Lindsey in December Everybody's.

Beyond the Threshold.

I have passed the door which opens to another year. The latch of the door was lifted for me by hands not my own. I could not stay in the old year any more, even if I tried. I loved its suns and snows, and even its storms and darks, new were good for me. I do not mind now the sting of the pain-dart which struck me, nor am I ashamed of the restlessness of the year and coming year, and the touch of gentle hands and the kinship of understanding hearts! All that is past—all save the memory of it and the effect of it; these abide—a part of the fiber of my latest self. But for this other year—the strange new one—what? I ought not to ask. A veil is over its day, mercifully. I only know that I have severed it, that it is but a little bit of the whole span of life, an annual unit in the sum of time; and that in it lie my further adventure and opportunity. I shall go on. From their height the stars will see me, the earth will prove itself my friend all over again, and I shall meet my brothers on the way.—by Richard Wrightman in Success Magazine.

WANTED.

WANTED—To rent, a farm, all stocked, with the privilege of buying at the end of 3 years, if both parties are satisfied. Address "F. A. T." care Times.

WANTED—Woodchairs, any quantity, will pay the best price. Call on G. C. Cheever, Montpelier, Vt. or telephone 447-3. Room 204.

WANTED—To exchange building lots in Barre city for good young work horses. A. G. Bradshaw, Chelsea, Vt. 23119.

WANTED—To buy a general store, any one having one to sell communicate with the F. J. Cole Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—Young man to do full-time and part-time work in granite office. Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—A boy to work on farm, one that can milk and help with chores. Apply to Franklin L. Smith, 313 Greenwood Avenue, or telephone 231-2.

WANTED—Live man to manage law permanent business in your city. Some capital required. The J. J. Carney Mfg. Co., Chelsea, Mass. 23119.

WANTED—First class traveling salesman for wholesale granite monuments, slabs and rough stone trade. Apply to L. A. Barre Times. 23119.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS, CUSTOM EMPLOYERS, WANTED—Spring examinations everywhere. Apply to the U. S. Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C. 23119.

WANTED—To exchange building lots in Barre city for good young work horses. A. G. Bradshaw, Chelsea, Vt. 23119.

WANTED—To buy a general store, any one having one to sell communicate with the F. J. Cole Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—Young man to do full-time and part-time work in granite office. Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—A boy to work on farm, one that can milk and help with chores. Apply to Franklin L. Smith, 313 Greenwood Avenue, or telephone 231-2.

WANTED—Live man to manage law permanent business in your city. Some capital required. The J. J. Carney Mfg. Co., Chelsea, Mass. 23119.

WANTED—First class traveling salesman for wholesale granite monuments, slabs and rough stone trade. Apply to L. A. Barre Times. 23119.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS, CUSTOM EMPLOYERS, WANTED—Spring examinations everywhere. Apply to the U. S. Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C. 23119.

WANTED—To exchange building lots in Barre city for good young work horses. A. G. Bradshaw, Chelsea, Vt. 23119.

WANTED—To buy a general store, any one having one to sell communicate with the F. J. Cole Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—Young man to do full-time and part-time work in granite office. Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—A boy to work on farm, one that can milk and help with chores. Apply to Franklin L. Smith, 313 Greenwood Avenue, or telephone 231-2.

WANTED—Live man to manage law permanent business in your city. Some capital required. The J. J. Carney Mfg. Co., Chelsea, Mass. 23119.

WANTED—First class traveling salesman for wholesale granite monuments, slabs and rough stone trade. Apply to L. A. Barre Times. 23119.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS, CUSTOM EMPLOYERS, WANTED—Spring examinations everywhere. Apply to the U. S. Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C. 23119.

WANTED—To exchange building lots in Barre city for good young work horses. A. G. Bradshaw, Chelsea, Vt. 23119.

WANTED—To buy a general store, any one having one to sell communicate with the F. J. Cole Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—Young man to do full-time and part-time work in granite office. Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—A boy to work on farm, one that can milk and help with chores. Apply to Franklin L. Smith, 313 Greenwood Avenue, or telephone 231-2.

WANTED—Live man to manage law permanent business in your city. Some capital required. The J. J. Carney Mfg. Co., Chelsea, Mass. 23119.

WANTED—First class traveling salesman for wholesale granite monuments, slabs and rough stone trade. Apply to L. A. Barre Times. 23119.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS, CUSTOM EMPLOYERS, WANTED—Spring examinations everywhere. Apply to the U. S. Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C. 23119.

WANTED—To exchange building lots in Barre city for good young work horses. A. G. Bradshaw, Chelsea, Vt. 23119.

WANTED—To buy a general store, any one having one to sell communicate with the F. J. Cole Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—Young man to do full-time and part-time work in granite office. Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—A boy to work on farm, one that can milk and help with chores. Apply to Franklin L. Smith, 313 Greenwood Avenue, or telephone 231-2.

WANTED—Live man to manage law permanent business in your city. Some capital required. The J. J. Carney Mfg. Co., Chelsea, Mass. 23119.

WANTED—First class traveling salesman for wholesale granite monuments, slabs and rough stone trade. Apply to L. A. Barre Times. 23119.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS, CUSTOM EMPLOYERS, WANTED—Spring examinations everywhere. Apply to the U. S. Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C. 23119.

WANTED—To exchange building lots in Barre city for good young work horses. A. G. Bradshaw, Chelsea, Vt. 23119.

WANTED—To buy a general store, any one having one to sell communicate with the F. J. Cole Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—Young man to do full-time and part-time work in granite office. Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—A boy to work on farm, one that can milk and help with chores. Apply to Franklin L. Smith, 313 Greenwood Avenue, or telephone 231-2.

WANTED—Live man to manage law permanent business in your city. Some capital required. The J. J. Carney Mfg. Co., Chelsea, Mass. 23119.

WANTED—First class traveling salesman for wholesale granite monuments, slabs and rough stone trade. Apply to L. A. Barre Times. 23119.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS, CUSTOM EMPLOYERS, WANTED—Spring examinations everywhere. Apply to the U. S. Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C. 23119.

WANTED—To exchange building lots in Barre city for good young work horses. A. G. Bradshaw, Chelsea, Vt. 23119.

WANTED—To buy a general store, any one having one to sell communicate with the F. J. Cole Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—Young man to do full-time and part-time work in granite office. Barre, Vt. 23117.

WANTED—A boy to work on farm, one that can milk and help with chores. Apply to Franklin L. Smith, 313 Greenwood Avenue, or telephone 231-2.

WANTED—Live man to manage law permanent business in your city. Some capital required. The J. J. Carney Mfg. Co., Chelsea, Mass. 23119.

WANTED—First class traveling salesman for wholesale granite monuments, slabs and rough stone trade. Apply to L. A. Barre Times. 23119.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS, CUSTOM EMPLOYERS, WANTED—Spring examinations everywhere. Apply to the U. S. Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C. 23119.

WANTED—To exchange building lots in Barre city for good young work horses. A. G. Bradshaw, Chelsea, Vt. 23119.

WANTED—To buy a general store, any one having one to sell communicate with the F. J. Cole Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

FOUR LINES FOR 25 CENTS

The Times will publish Wants, Lost and Found, For Sale, To Let, etc.—short advertisements—at the rate of four lines for twenty-five cents for the first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

OWNER SAYS BELL—Fine river farm on main road from Randolph to Bethel, three and one-half miles from each town; contains 110 acres of good land and satisfactory buildings. Four large houses with modern plumbing. Barn in good shape, sugar bush of 600 maples, equipment in fine condition. Main house, 10 rooms, 20 acres of corn, 20 acres of hay, 20 acres of pasture. The owner intends to sell the farm before Jan. 1st, regardless of price, and will include 1000 lbs. of butter, good cow, good horse, hay, roller, might take a cheap price in exchange in part payment. Must be sold. Inquire of the D. A. Ferry Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm of about 110 acres, located one-half mile from village, creamery, stores, etc. Keep 15 cows and is stocked to present. Buildings good and complete. Place is situated on a river road three miles from a village. Buildings complete. 1000 lbs. of butter, good cow, good horse, hay, roller, might take a cheap price in exchange in part payment. Must be sold. Inquire of the D. A. Ferry Real Estate Agency, Barre, Vt. 23117.

Head of cattle can be carried on this 100 acre farm. Land divides into 40 acres tillage,